



NO. 54  
AUGUST

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

*11 comic Magazines*

10¢

NO!  
NO!  
LESTER,  
YOU CAN'T  
DO  
THAT!

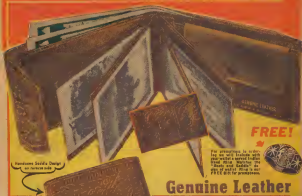
?!  
?!  
?!

BRAACKKKKKK



CAPTAIN MARVEL and  
THE LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE

**AN OUTSTANDING VALUE!!**



**FREE!**

For assurance in ordering, we will include with your wallet a special Indian Head Gold "Boots and Saddles" design of embossed leather. This is our FREE gift to you.



Embossed "Boots and Saddles" design on leather sides

**Genuine Leather  
WALLET  
PASS CASE AND COIN PURSE**

**A Big 3 in 1 Combination**

**Only \$1.98**

Generally sold for at least \$3.00

Leather today is scarce! A good leather wallet at a reasonable price is almost impossible to get. Therefore, due to news—BIG NEWS—a genuine leather wallet for only \$1.98. Quality wallets like this one usually sell in the better stores for \$3 and more.

These wallets are stamped "genuine leather" and are as smart looking as they are useful. They come in a rich brown leather beautifully embossed in the latest Western "Boots and Saddles" design. The wallets have a roomy, easy-to-get-at pocket with safety snap flap for currency, checks, important papers, snap flap coin purse, 4 colored pockets for photos, identification cards, social security card - 1 extra leather compartment for odds and ends.

No picture can do these wallets justice—they must be seen to be appreciated. But act quickly—NOW—for due to the acute shortage of fine leather we cannot guarantee that this offer will appear again.

**5-DAY FREE EXAMINATION  
MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!**

**SIMMONS CO.**  
30 Church St., Dept. 5-20 New York 7, N. Y.

Send me one of these wallets, complete with money flap, coin purse, 4 colored pockets for photos, identification cards, social security card - 1 extra leather compartment for odds and ends.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here  I am enclosing  I will pay you later

Send me  1 wallet  2 wallets  3 wallets  4 wallets  5 wallets

Enc. in each wallet contains 5¢ stamp

Send no money now! We will bill you later. If you are not satisfied, we will refund your money.

**5-DAY FREE EXAMINATION!** See one of these handsome wallets yourself. Compare it with wallets selling for twice the price. Free if you don't think you made a real "steal" when it and get your money back. Only "free examination" coupon here. SIMMONS CO., 30 Church Street, Dept. 5-20 New York 7, N. Y.

# CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

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ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREAT-  
EST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE  
WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED  
TOGETHER AND PLACED IN  
THE HANDS OF THE BOY  
REPORTER, **BILLY BATSON**.

WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE  
NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD  
**SHAZAM**, HE RECEIVES IN A  
BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING  
THE MIGHTY **CAPTAIN MARVEL**!  
THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED  
AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED,  
**MARVEL** REPLENISHES THE WORLD  
AND CHARGES BACK TO **BILLY**  
ONCE AGAIN! NO MAN IS  
SO COURAGE THAT MOST  
PEOPLE NEVER EVEN REALIZE  
WHAT HAS HAPPENED!



## CAPT. MARVEL PRESENTS!



*CAPT. MARVEL and the "LITTLE  
MAN WHO WASN'T THERE"*



*CAPT. MARVEL and the  
"MAGIC FIDDLE FLAMES!"*  
CHAPTER 4 OF THE EXCITING  
SERIAL! START IT NOW!



*"THE MISSING MILLIONS"*  
and



*CAPT. MARVEL AND  
"HIS PRESS AGENT"*

*SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS AND "GLARING MISTAKE,"  
AN ADVENTURE-FILLED SHORT STORY!*

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# Captain MARVEL

and the 'LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE!'

THESE A ROM I ONCE READ  
THAT FITS THIS SITUATION PERFECTLY  
"YESTERDAY, UPON A STAIR  
I SAW A MAN WHO HADN'T THERE  
HE WASN'T THERE AGAIN TODAY  
OH, HOW I WISH HE'D GO AWAY!"

HE MEANS  
ME!



THE STORY  
BEGINS WHEN...

BOOOING,  
OOOOO,  
WORLD!

HA, HA! THIS  
IS ONE WAY OF  
MAKING SURE I'LL  
NEVER SEE LESTER  
AGAIN!



ON THE STREET BELOW, BILLY BATSON IS CONDUCTING A SIDEWALK GIFT PROGRAM...



AS BILLY BATSON SHOUTS THE MAGIC WORD, A CRASH OF THUNDER ANSWERS.....



WAIT HERE A MINUTE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!







LOOKIT THE DUMB PLAF-FOOT! COPS LIKE THAT MAKE ME WANNA START A CRIME WAVE!

HEH?



LISTEN, CAPT MARVEL! YOU CANT TALK LIKE THAT TO AN OFFICER OF THE LAW!

GET... BUT IF WASHNT ME!



IT WAS... IN... OH, NEVER MIND... SHAZAM!



AT LEAST, IN BID OF LESTER!

HEH, HEH!



GOOOWW! THAT DADLANED CAPT MARVEL GAVE ME A NOFOOT! NO MONDER HE DISAPPEARED!



POOR CAPT MARVEL! THANK GOOOWW I CANT SEE LESTER!



WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG- CHAM? I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR YA!

HOLY MOWWY! I'VE GOT AIN TOP!



LATER, AT STATION WHIZ...





NEEDS KIND OF DAY, WASN'T HE? WHEEE DO WE GO NEXT, CAP?

I'VE GOT TO LOSE LESTER, ONCE AND FOR ALL, BEFORE HE MAKES ME A HORRIBLE WRECK!

SO LONG, LESTER!

HA, HA! I'M TRAVELING FASTER THAN SOUND! LESTER WON'T KNOW WHERE I'VE GONE!

WHEEEE!

THIS IS FUN, CAP! CANTAIN GO ANY FASTER?

LESTER!

THE WORLD'S MOSTEST MORTAL! WAS IN A FURRY! WHEEE! IF THAT'S ME!

CLANG!  
CLANG!

FIRE BURNING! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO PROVE I CAN STILL BE USEFUL!

WHERE'D THE FIRE?

THAT'S WHAT I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU!

DID YOU TURN IN THAT ALARM, CAPT. MARVEL?







YIPPEE! I'M A FINE MAN! I FEEL WONDERFUL!

HEY A WONDERFUL DOCTOR!



IS SOMETHING WRONG? I HEARD AN EXPLOSION...

NOTHING AT ALL! JUST A LITTLE (HA-HA) ACCIDENT!



HIT AS SOON AS CAPT. MARVEL HAS GONE...

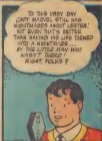
PLEASE DON'T PUT ANY MORE FIRECRACKERS IN MY ROCKET! WHAT WOULD MY PATIENTS THINK?

BEH...!



YOU'D BETTER MAKE LIFE INTERESTING, DOC! BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO TOGETHER A LONG TIME... AN' I WANT TO BE BORED!

I'VE HAD TO PRETEND I DON'T SEE HIM! OR MY PATIENTS WILL THINK I'M CRAZY!



TO THIS VERY DAY CAPT. MARVEL STILL HAS NIGHTMARES ABOUT LESTER! NOT EVEN THAT'S BETTER THAN SAYING HIS LIFE TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE... BY THE LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE? RIGHT, FOLKS?

# IT'S A RACE!!

EVERYBODY'S RUSHING TO JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!!

SEND YOUR COUPON IN TODAY AND GET THESE SWELL SPECIAL GIVE AWAYS!

**CAPT. MARVEL CLUB CARD**  
SECRET CODES!  
MEMBERSHIP BUTTON!

**CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL IT TODAY!**

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Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_



I'M READY DUTCH. GIVE WITH THE KNUCKLER.

DUTCH LEONARD, WASHINGTON'S FAMOUS KNUCKLE BALL PITCHER, DID NOT REACH HIS PEAK UNTIL HE FOUND IN FERRELL A CATCHER WHO COULD TAKE HIS CIRCUIS PITCH.



WE WANT FERRELL!



A "SENATOR" WHO CAN REALLY GET THE VOTES, FERRELL WAS SELECTED ON THE AMERICAN LEAGUE'S ALL-STAR TEAM FOR SIX SUCCESSIVE YEARS.

BUT IS IT GOOD ON WHEATIES?

"WHEATIES ARE THE CHAMPION OF BREAKFAST CEREALS," SAYS CHAMPION RICK FERRELL. "I'VE TOPPED THOSE NUTRITIOUS FLAKES WITH EVERY FRUIT I KNOW - I'VE POURED ON MILK - AND WHEATIES, BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS, KING OF THE BELL EVERY TIME I'M SURE SOLD ON WHEATIES. THEY'RE MY FAVORITE ANY MORNING OF THE YEAR."



**Rick FERRELL**  
 HE CAUGHT MORE BIG LEAGUE GAMES THAN ANY EXECUTIVE IN AMERICAN LEAGUE HISTORY.

**R**ICK FERRELL SHOWS YOU SOME SECRETS OF BIG-LEAGUE CATCHING IN WHEATIES NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS BOOKS. WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION? (THE DEFENSIVE GAME) USE ORDER SLIP ON YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE TO GET YOUR BOOK.



I'M ON PAGE 12.







CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES PRESENTS  
THAT THRILLING SERIAL

# THE CULT OF THE CURSE

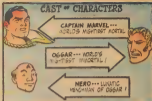
STARRING

## CAPTAIN MARVEL

CHAPTER FOUR

"FLAMES OF THE MAGIC FIDDLE"

### CAST OF CHARACTERS



IT OSCAR'S MAGICALLY CREATED "RACE-TRACK" IN NEVADA THE CHARIOT RACE BEGINS, Pitting THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST ADVERSARY AGAINST THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST IMMORTAL!



OSCAR ON HIS CHARIOT  
NUMBER ONE!



CHARIOTS---CRASH! HAHHA! THAT ELIMINATES TWO  
MORE! ONLY ONE IS LEFT! AND I'LL WIN HIM!



BUT ONLY NOW DOES OSCAR SUDDENLY REALIZE THAT  
"THE LAST CHARIOT" IS DRIVEN BY NONE OTHER THAN  
HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



FWH! I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF YOU TOO! HORRORS!  
CHANGE TO TWO  
AT RACE!





HOLY MOLEY! I'M BEING  
PULLED! THOSE FAT PIGS  
CAN'T RUN ANY FASTER  
TRY--BELL THE  
HOT PIG!



WAIT! I KNOW WHAT I'LL  
DO... FORGIVE YOU AND I  
WILL GO TO OTHER  
PLACES!



AND WITH A BLAZE OF SPEED CHARIOT  
NUMBER 5 ZOOMS AHEAD!



AT THE FINISH LINE...

HELLO, OSCAR! WHAT  
KEPT YOU SO LONG?

CARRIES  
I LEFT!



THE WINNER--CHARIOT NUMBER FIVE!  
I JULIUS CÉSAR, HAVE SPOKEN!  
THE WINNING PRIZE IS AN AUTOGRAPHED  
PICTURE OF CLOUTIER, MY GIRL  
FRIEND!



SEVENTY BLUE CARRIES (THE SAVED PAPERS  
ARE WORTH \$500 NOW IF I HAD SON I  
WOULD HAVE HAD A HUNDRED PEOPLE IN  
MY CROWD!

AND  
NOW BEL--



MARVEL'S GOT BLOOD IN HIS  
EYES! QUICK, MY AFTERNOON!  
I NEED A NEW MAGIC  
TRICK, TO ESCAPE HIM!



GOT TO THE OSCAR AND  
MY FENOMENON BEFORE  
HE CAN USE A MAGIC  
TRICK!

I HATE IT!  
WAGH!!--  
ALL OF US!  
APPEAR  
ELSEWHERE!

OSCAR BANNED FROM OLYMPIA! GOOD NEWS OSCAR  
OSCAR HAS PASSEED BY OLD OSCAR AND LISTED  
THE FINEST TRICKS THAT OSCAR IS WRO ONLY ONCE!

WITH BOUNDLESS PILES OF GUNS, COAR  
AND HIS THREE HELPER POLYFORMS!

DOBBONS! HE WAS TOO  
QUICK FOR ME!

WELL, WHY? I KEPT HIM  
FROM GAINING ANY RECRUITS  
FOR HIS CLUT THROUGH THE  
CARNOT RACE! WHAT WILL  
HE TRY NEXT? BUT RIGHT  
NOW, BILLY HAD BETTER  
GET BACK TO STATION  
THREE!

GENERAL DAYS LATER.....

WELL, POLDS STILL NO  
SIGN OF OGGAR. SOONER  
OR LATER, HE'LL TRY A NEW  
SCHEME TO LURE VICTIMS INTO  
HIS VICIOUS CAST OF THE CURSE.  
HE WISH YOU KNOW, IS TO  
RE-CREATE THE ANCIENT WORLD  
OF ROME AND BURN IT TODAY,  
AND TEAR DOWN MODERN  
CIVILIZATION! BUT CAPTAIN  
MARVEL IS DETERMINED  
TO STOP HIM!

BILLY IS CALLED INTO THE OFFICE OF MR. MORSE, OWNER  
OF STATION THREE!

BILLY, I WANT YOU TO GO AND COVER THE CONCERT. IF  
HE'S REALLY A NEW VIOLIN VIRTUOSO, IT'LL BE A  
GOOD NEWS ITEM!

VIOLIN CONCERT  
featuring  
Great First  
Violinist  
A Gem of the Ages  
KARNEGGY HALL  
TUESDAY 8:00 P.M.

THAT NIGHT AT KARNEGGY HALL, THE CURTAINS PART, AND...

AHH!  
HERE I AM!  
BRAYO!

HOLY HOLY! THE  
PLACE IS EMPTY, EXCEPT  
FOR ME AND TWO OTHERS!  
HE DIDN'T ATTRACT A  
CROWD AT ALL!

I AM HERE! TOO BAD SOMETHING  
WAS BURNING, OR I'D FEEL  
EVEN BETTER THAN THIS!

SQUEE!  
SQUAWK!

YOWL!  
SQUEAK!

SEB  
SAW!

WAIT! THAT'S NEW...  
ONE OF DOBBAR'S WAGGON  
RECRUITS! THIS MUST  
BE PART OF DOBBAR'S  
NEW PLAN TO GAIN  
RECRUITS!





CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS A NOTEBOOK TOO!





NOTHING WORKED / AND THE EDGE OF  
THE PLASTIC HAS SLANG! I NEED SOME  
THING ON MY LIST!

YOU HAD YOUR  
FUN / NOW IT'S  
MY TURN / MAGIC  
FOODS...

HOLY  
MOLEY!  
I CAN'T  
BREAK  
OUT!

OF COURSE NOT STUPID!  
THAT'S A MAGIC UNBREAKABLE  
BALL / YOU WON'T BREAK OUT  
IN A MILLION YEARS!  
HAAAA!



HOLY  
MOLEY!

---CREATE AN UNBREAKABLE PLASTIC  
BALL AROUND MARVEL!



JUST LISTEN AND WATCH, MARVEL! YOU CAN'T STOP  
ME ANYMORE / HEAR! HEAR! FLOODING! HELL-  
GET PEOPLE IN HERE YET!

BUT I HAVE  
SOMETHING BURNING  
TO DO MY BEST!



YOU SHALL HAVE  
SHAME, PURITY OF IT!  
MAGIC FLAME---LEAP FORTH  
FROM HERO'S FIDDLE!

NOW GO TO THE ROOF, HERO! KEEP  
FLOODING! AS LONG AS YOU FLOOD, THOSE  
FLAMES WILL LEAP OUT! PEOPLE UNTIL THE  
WHOLE CITY GOES BURNING! THIS IS  
BOMB, YOU KNOW

BOYS! DR  
BOY! NOW  
ILL FLOOD  
WHOLE SCENE  
BURNING!



HOLY MOLEY!  
THAT LONATIC WHO THING  
HE'S HERO WILL KEEP FLOODING  
TILL THE WHOLE CITY BURNS!  
AND I CAN'T BREAK OUT OF  
THIS MAGIC BALL!



BUT THE HEROES MIGHTY PORTAL WAS BEING  
AS WELL AS BEING!

WHAT! I'LL ROLL  
OUT THE DOOR! I  
HAVE AN IDEA!



HO, HO, HO!  
I, NEED AN FIDDLING!  
AND SOME IS  
SHIZZLING!  
HO, HO, HO!



BUT THE WORLD'S ABLEST MORTAL IGNORES THE FLAMES!



WHENEVER ALL BUILDINGS EXCEPT ONE WERE BURNING!



"AMBUSH! HULL HAV'N BURNING!  
WE CAN SAVE OURSELVES  
IN THERE!"

BUT AT THE DOOR STANDS CLEAR!



WENT! BEFORE YOU CAN ENTER THIS  
BUILDING, AND BE SAID YOU MUST  
SIGN INTO MY CULT OF THE CURSE!

YES!  
ANYTHING!  
ONLY LET  
US IN!

BUT ABOVE...



LET ME  
HAVE THE  
PIECES!

"OH! MY  
WONDERFUL  
PIECES!"

HERE! PEOPLE  
ON THAT!

THE PLANES STOPPED! THE  
PEOPLE RAN AWAY AGAIN!  
WHAT HAPPENED TO HOLD?



I STOPPED HIS CURSE!  
BUT WHY MORE OF THE  
BUILDINGS ARE DAMAGED  
AT ALL!

NO! IT WAS JUST A MAGIC  
FLAME, NOT REAL! IT WAS  
ONLY DESIGNED TO SCARE PEOPLE  
INTO MY HANDS! BUT NOW  
YOU'VE STOPPED THAT,  
CURSE YOU!

HOW TO USE A NEW  
MAGIC TIECK ON YOU!

MAYBE I DISCOVERED  
SOMETHING OF MY  
LEFT BEHIND!



AND ONCE AGAIN THE WORLD'S MOST  
IMPORTANT PEOPLE AND  
WORLD'S MOST IMPORTANT  
PROBLEMS COME  
TO THE SOLUTION!

HEY HERE--  
DEAR MARVEL  
AWAY!

MONEY!  
MONEY!



BEH! THE MARVEL! NEXT TIME I'LL TRY  
SOMETHING THAT WILL NOT FAIL.  
IN BUILDING UP MY CULT  
OF THE CURSE!



ONCE LORD DRAKE FROM JAPAN SAID HE WAS CAPTURED  
BY JAPAN SAID... THAT WAS ALL THE WORLD... OF THE  
WORLD... THAT WAS ALL THE WORLD... THAT WAS NOT ALL...  
DON'T SIGN THE NEW SPACED "SLAVES OF THE SEA"



THEY SAY CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN, BUT CAPTAIN KID FINDS OUT THAT SOMETIMES IT PAGES THE GIRL.



HELLO THERE, CAPTAIN KID. WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR?

SURE, BETTY ANN. WHAT IS IT?



I'M MAKING A DRESS AND I'D LIKE TO TRY IT ON YOU.

HUH?

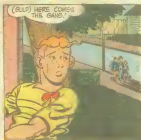


BE A SPORT, CAPTAIN KID. I'LL ONLY BE A FEW MINUTES.

OKAY, BUT ONLY BECAUSE IT'S FOR YOU!



GOOD GOSH! THE PATTERN IS BLOWING OUT THE DOOR!

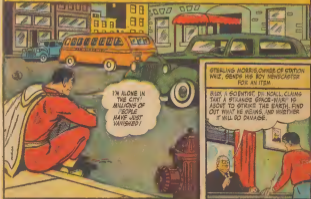






# Captain MARVEL

## and the MISSING MILLIONS!



I'M ALONE IN THE CITY! MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE JUST VANISHED!

STEALING MORRIS' COINCE OF STATION WREX, SENDS HIS BOY NEWSCASTER FOR AN ITEM.

SEE, A SCIENTIST, DR. MOAL, CLAIMS THAT A STRANGE SPACE-WARP IS ABOUT TO STRIKE THE EARTH. FIND OUT WHAT HE MEANS, AND WHETHER IT WILL DO DAMAGE.



IN FROM STATION WREX? IS DR. MOAL IN?

HE'S IN HIS LABORATORY, FOLLOW ME.

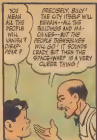


DR. MOAL? WHAT IS THIS STRANGE SPACE-WARP? WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?

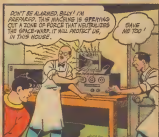
IT'S INVISIBLE, MY BOY! IT'S SIMPLY A WARPED AREA OF SPACE THAT IS MOVING TOWARD EARTH AND WILL STRIKE SOON!



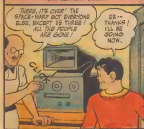
I DEvised THE SPACE-O-GRAPH, WHICH RECORDS THE MOVEMENT OF THE SPACE-WARP. IT'S GOING TO HIT THIS VERY CITY! THE SPACE-WARP IS LARGE ENOUGH TO ENVELOPE THE ENTIRE CITY!



AND SUDDENLY, BILLY FEELS A STRANGE TINGING!



LONG MOMENTS LATER...



BUT AS BILLY MAKES HIS WAY DOWN THE STREET...

HEY! WHERE IS EVERYBODY?



HOW HOLLEY! IT HAPPENED!  
IT WAS TRUE! EVERYBODY HAS  
VANISHED--BILLIONS OF PEOPLE!  
THE CITY IS EMPTY!



THAT STREET-CAR! IT'S  
GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT  
CAR--SHAZAM!



THE ANCIENT  
WEAPONS RARE  
BRING  
VIOLENT  
MAGIC  
LIGHTNING  
THAT BRINGS  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL  
INTO THE  
EMPTY CITY!



WHO'S  
THERE!



WOULD YOU HAD  
A SECOND OUT OF  
THAT CAR! BUT YOUR  
GATE NOW.  
DRIVE ON.



HOW HOLLEY! I FORGOT!  
THERE'S NO ONE IN  
THAT CAR EITHER!







WHEN WORKERS WISHED, MANY MACHINES WERE LEFT SHATTERED! THAT POWER-WHAFF WILL BLOW UP IF YOU DON'T STOP THE SPARKERS, CAPT. MARVEL!

THE WORLD'S MOST IMPORTANT RIGHTS  
ARE WAY THROUGH GREAT GAPS TO ENTER  
THE ENHANCED POWER-HOURS!





THREE / THE WATER  
CARRIED SOME DAMAGE,  
BUT AT LEAST THE  
WHOLE BUILDING  
WON'T BE  
FLOODED !



FRISK HOW  
MANY LITTLE  
THINGS CAN GO  
WRONG IN  
AN EMPTY CITY--  
HEEF MOOPY !  
NOW I SEE  
SMOKE !



A FIRE STARTED IN  
THAT BUILDING !  
AND THERE'S NO  
FIRE DEPARTMENT  
TO TAKE CARE  
OF IT !



SO IT LOOKS LIKE I HAVE TO  
BE A ONE-MAN FIRE DEPARTMENT !  
I'LL BEAT THE FLAMES OUT.  
LEGALLY, THE FIRE BARRER  
GOT STARTED.



NOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN ?  
TAKING CARE OF AN  
EMPTY CITY LIKE THIS  
IS A BIG JOB !



HA, HA,  
HA !

HEY ! WHO'S IN THAT  
JEWELRY STORE ?  
IF THE CITY'S EMPTY,  
HOW CAN THERE  
BE ROBBERS ?



HA, HA! NO, NO ! THIS  
IS GREAT ! I CAN STEAL ALL  
THE JEWELS I WANT, AND NO  
GOP TO STOP ME ! HA, HA  
HA, HA ! I'VE WANTED TO  
DO THIS ALL MY LIFE !

DR. MORTON'S  
ASSISTANT !  
NOT TURNED  
CRIMINAL !



I'LL GRAB HIM AND---  
**WAIT!** WHAT'S HE DOING NOW?

HE'S CAN'T DO IT!  
I CAN'T BE A  
THIEF! I'LL  
HAVE TO PUT ALL THE  
JEWELS SINCE IN  
THAT PLACE.



OH, CAPT. MARVEL!  
WHEN I'M GLAD I  
PUT THESE JEWELS  
BACK BEFORE  
YOU SHOWED UP!  
I WAS GOING  
TO STEAL THEM,  
BUT MY CONSCIENCE  
PREVENTED ME  
JUST IN TIME!

I'M GLAD  
OF THAT,  
AND READY  
TO LET YOUR  
CONSCIENCE  
GUIDE YOU  
IN THE  
FUTURE!



THE FINE JEWELS ARE  
ALMOST UP, DE HOLL,  
Glad THAT THE PEOPLE  
WOULDN'T EVEN  
KNOW THEY WERE  
GONE!

ANOTHER  
CAR  
DRIVING  
AWAY!



**WHOA!**

HEY YOU! WHAT'S  
THE BIG IDEA,  
STOPPING ME 'E



**HOLY MOLEY!** THE PEOPLE ARE BACK! THEY  
RETURNED JUST AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS THEY  
VANISHED!

RETURNED FROM  
WHERE? I HAVEN'T  
BEEN ANY PLACE!  
YOU MUST BE  
CRAZY!



AND LATER, WHEN PULP MAGAZINE RETURNS TO STATION KMG...

HE'S KIDDING! OUCH, OH, GLAD YOU'RE BACK! THE  
BLIND MAN WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THERE  
AND CAPT. MARVEL HAD TO STOP PRESS, AND...

BILLY! WHAT'S THAT BILD  
TALK I I HAVEN'T BEEN  
AWAY! I'VE BEEN  
RIGHT HERE AT  
MY DESK!



**BUT---BUT---**

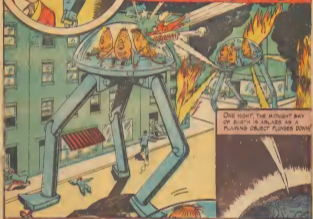
BY THE WAY BILLY,  
FORGET THAT STORY  
OF BE HOLLER. HE  
SAID HE'S A  
CRACKPOT, AND HIS  
SPACE-WALK IS  
ALL A BILLY  
JONG!

**HOLY MOLEY!** HE  
KIDDING -- AND EVERY-  
BODY BELIEVE -- WILL  
KIDDER BELIEVE  
THAT THE CITY HAS  
DROPPED FOR THE  
LONG HOURS!

FRIENDS, HAVE YOU EVER  
ENJOYED AT THE THOUGHT  
OF A WAR OF THE WORLDS? WELL,  
HERE'S THE TIME IT ALMOST  
HAPPENED, IN ALL ITS HORROR  
AND FRIGHTFULNESS!

# Capt. MARVEL

AND THE  
INVASION FROM  
OUTER SPACE!



ONE NIGHT, THE MIGHTY DAY  
OF BIRTH IS AWAKE AS A  
FLYING OBJECT PLUNGES DOWN!

## SOUNDS EXCITING, EH?

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# GLARING MISTAKE

by Dorothy Davis

**I**NSPECTOR RYAN followed Mark Johnson, the famous criminologist, into the enormous shed. A blast of close air greeted them as the doors swung open, and Ryan wrinkled his nose. "This place," he said without hesitation, "Stinks." Johnson grinned back at him as he snapped on the light. His eyes were red-rimmed and bloodshot from lack of sleep. "Maybe it does," he agreed good-naturedly. "But it was the only solution I could figure out." Ryan slugged as the two walked toward a table in the center of the room.

The walls were lined with little wire cages—over two hundred of them on three sides of the room. At the sound of movement a faint chirping rose, to be repeated from all the other cages, swelling in volume. The fourth wall was bare, except for a clothing store dummy which crouched with an artificial tenseness. The inspector looked around in confusion, and stared at his acquaintance unbelievably.

"What do a bunch of rabbits," the question betrayed annoyance. "Have to do with bank robberies?" Johnson pulled a crumpled newspaper from his pocket and spread it on the table: the headline stood out boldly—**RAZ-ZLER STRIKES AGAIN: POLICE HELPLESS.** The two men stared at the paper and at each other. "Just this," Johnson said. "Your men can't catch this fellow—

and I think I know how. Here—read the latest account while I get everything ready. Then maybe you'll see what I mean."

What he said was true. Professor August Ray had devoted most of his life to the study of light and its properties, and he had made an astounding discovery. "Light," reasoned the professor, "is the absence of darkness." Working along this line, using a spectroscopic atom-globe, he had carefully eliminated everything from the beam that tended toward darkness. As a result, he had a beam of light so brilliant that a momentary glance would blind a human, or an animal, for days. In moon-day sunlight, the glare from his flash was like a tremendous searchlight on the blackest night—only more so.

But years of poverty and research had warped his mind. The professor was bent upon criminal purposes, to revenge himself on a society which had scorned him as a crank. He had taken to bank-robbery — and who could stop him? All he had to do was flash the light around, blinding everyone within its range, and help himself. Police who ran to capture him suffered the same fate; pursuing cars collided or ran off the road, the drivers hopelessly dazed.

Inspector Ryan crumpled the latest account of the mad scientist's raid and slammed it to the floor. "That lunatic!"

he bellowed, "We'll catch him — and when we do . . ." Mark turned fiercely. "Sure. You'll catch him, with a third of your men already in the hospital for optical treatment. But here, let me show you my plan." He opened a drawer in the table, took out a bag of what looked like poultry feed, and walked to the dummy at the end of the room. Ryan noticed that the food had an unusually strong, pungent odor.

**M**ARK REMOVED a flashlight from the stove's hand, unstowed the top and poured a cupful of grain into the empty handle. He replaced the top, talking as he worked. "These aren't rabbits," his weary voice was saying, "They're minks and they're blind. I've raised every one of them from pups, or kittens — or whatever baby minks are called. Now watch and see what happens." Inspector Ryan sat on the table and saw Mark cross the room and pull back a bar which opened ten of the cages simultaneously.

The furred little creatures cautiously emerged, sniffing suspiciously. One by one they clambered down the face of the other bars and plumped onto the floor. Almost meaningly they trotted, led by a sense of smell, toward the status, beside which Mark was standing. Tame and unafraid, they started to crawl up the trousers, little claws grip-

ping the fabric. The ones who crawled up the dummy scrambled to the shoulder, down the sleeve, and pounced on the flashlight. Mark moved the joined arm, trying to shake or dislodge the ravenous creatures, but they clung desperately.

"CATCH ON, Inspector?" he was saying. "They've learned to eat this way: it's the only way they've been fed in their lives. Two hundred of them — and when they are hungry they will swarm over any man near until they find a flashlight. Are you beginning to get the idea?"

Before noon that day three enormous vans lumbered from the country estate of Mark Johnson, while he and the inspector dined in the leading truck. They backed carefully into the police warehouse, and the weary crime hunters made a final check up. "Sorry, my furry friends," Mark waved at the last van load, "but it might be a couple of days before you eat again."

In less than an hour every bank in the city had filled their wastebaskets and ash trays with Mark's penetrating specially prepared food.

A police sergeant dashed in, slushing teletype tape in one hand and shook his chest by the shoulder. "Inspector! He's at it again! The Dazzler!" Scarcely awake, both Mark and Ryan leaped up and started for the police vans across the courtyard. The sergeant was shouting after them — "Third and Spruce — the 4th National!" The two sleuths leaped into a truck and the lumbering caravan left the compound in a few seconds.

Sirens shrieking, the clumsy vehicles hurried through busy streets. Within three blocks of the bank, effects of Professor Ray's terrible weapon could be seen. Traffic was snarled, and ped-

estrians were running desperately away from the area. The Dazzler had built a fearful reputation in a few short weeks.

"Closer," Johnson urged the driver. "We've got to get closer." The man skillfully piloted the lumbering machine among the stalled and backing cars. They were within a half-block of the bank, eyes carefully averted for protection, when Ryan and the criminologist leaped from the truck. Traffic was paralyzed here, many drivers groaning, with arms shielding already blinded eyes.

Without hesitation, the two dashed from one truck to another, opening the wide back doors. Slowly, frightened, puzzled little furry moles peered over the edge. Desperately, the two men scooped off armloads, and dropped them on the pavement. Others, encouraged, followed. Soon Ryan and Johnson were literally ankle deep in a milling mob of little animals. The creatures chirped in confusion, delicate noses sniffing the air — then one by one started off, toward the bank.

One-by-one became two — families, little tribes! Finally, two hundred blind, hungry little animals were fling like ants from the emptying vans toward the bank. Blind, cautious, half-frightened — the little army marched up the sidewalk, milled around the door. The scent of the food was overpowering, and with a sudden surge the first tanks entered. There was no one present who could see the midget invasion. Every one in and around the building was reeling and staggering, hands clapped over burning eyes. Everyone, that is, but the Dazzler.

Professor August Ray, the Dazzler, was walking calmly along behind the tellers' cages. In one hand he held a large canvas bag, into which

he was scooping bundles of bills and coins. The other hand flashed his unbelievable beam around recklessly: his eyes were well protected by polaratomized goggles and he felt perfectly secure. A slight rustling caused him to turn, and he thought he heard a faint whimpering or chirping. He dismissed it as imagination and turned back to looting. There was a faint tug on his trouser leg.

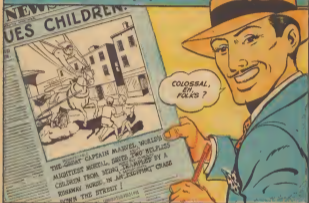
The Dazzler looked down, looked all around the marble floor. It was a mass of squirming, advancing, fur! Both trouser legs were laden with hungry, clambering, blind little rodents—squeaking and gibbering. As he watched, they passed his knees, his hips, his waist. They swarmed over his chest and shoulders, down both arms. Then, with what he could only believe was uncanny knowledge, they weighted his arm, and clawed desperately at the flashlight. Their tiny fore-paws were busy, twisting, unscrewing the cap. The professor screamed wildly. His strained, cracking mind gave way as he collapsed in a heap on the floor. The moles crawled over the light as it fell, twisted off the top . . . the unearthly glare blinked out.

TWO hours later sweating policemen laid careful trails of Mark Johnson's mole food, leading back into the empty cages. Mark and Inspector Ryan sat in a comfortable apartment, listening with contentment to the radio announcer's voice.

" . . . thanks to the brilliant work of our police department. According to psychiatrists at the general hospital, there is no hope of recovery for the demented Doctor Ray. He is under restraint, his mind apparently completely unaltered by the vision of hundreds of rodents crawling toward him . . ."

# Captain MARVEL

and his PRESS AGENT!



AT 9:00 AM WED., BILLY BARSON ONE DAY FINISHED HIS NEWS BROADCAST WITH...



HEY, WHO ARE YOU? WHY DID YOU TAKE MY PICTURE?







BE---PUPUP / I ASKED YOU TO BUILD UP PUBLICITY FOR STATION WHY NOT YOURSELF --- REMEMBER ?

BE---YES / OKAY / I'LL MAKE BILLY BATSON TALKING / I'LL MAKE HIM A SENSATION / COME TO YOUR OFFICE WHEARD I CAN USE A TYPEWRITER /



I'LL SPREAD BILLY'S NAME FROM ONE END OF THE WORLD TO THE OTHER / THIS IS SENSATIONAL / SENSATIONAL / COLOSSAL /

I FORGOT TO TELL YOU BILLY THAT I JUST ASKED PAUL PUPUP / STATION WHY ASKED PUBLICITY /

I GOO /



HEY DON'T YOU WANT ANY FACTS ABOUT ME ? HOW OLD I AM ? WHERE I CAME FROM --- ?

FACTS ? WHO WANTS FACTS ? THIS IS THE ART OF BILDINGO, MY BOY / NOW OFF TO THE NEWSPAPERS / THIS IS STUPIDOUS !



AND BOO, IN THE AFTERNOON EDITION...

HOLY HOLY !

**LISTEN TO BILLY BATSON**  
 (After Boy Newscaster to be heard every day over Station WONE!)  
 Billy Batson, the son of a famous lawyer and a local Princess, whose family came over with Columbus when great-grandfather was the title of Buckler King and whose ancestor for the...



WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, BILLY ? TERRIFIC, ISN'T IT ?

BUT IT'S ALL LIES / I MADE NO FRIEND / I'M AN ORPHAN / YOU MADE THAT WHOLE STORY UP !



TUT, TUT ! I JUST USED A DASH OF IMAGINATION / THAT'S MY JOB / BUT HOW WOULD IS CAPTAIN MARVEL ? I HAD TO WORK UP SOME PUBLICITY FOR HIM !

PHOO, SPALAM !



A BLAST OF MAGIC LIGHTNING HEARD? BILLY'S CHANGE TO MIGHTY --- CAPTAIN MARVEL !

**BOOM!**

LISTEN, YOU! I'LL GIVE YOU A PIECE OF MY MIND TOO, FOR WRITING THAT RICK OF LIES ABOUT BILLY! NOW---

OH! I'M THINKING I'VE GOT TO DREAM UP SOMETHING SENSATIONAL FOR YOU TOO, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



BILLY WANTED TO KEEP THE MIKE AND ---  
OOOPS!

HEY STRAIGHT, JIM! YOU TIPPED ON THAT COOP!

THAT'S IT! GREAT! MARVELOUS! SENSATIONAL!



"WIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED HELPLESS VICTIM FROM PLUNGING OUT OF WINDOW AND BREAKING HIS NECK!" THIS IS TERRIFIC!

WHAT? THAT'S RIDICULOUS! HE ONLY RUBBED HIS TOE! YOU CAN'T MAKE A STORY OUT OF THAT!



MY FRIEND, I CAN MAKE A STORY OUT OF ANYTHING! ALTHOUGH THIS ONE THE STREETS! IT'S COLossal! WORLD-SHAKING!



HOLY MOLEY! THIS IS EVEN WORSE THAN BILLY'S STORY!



TERRIFIC, WHAT IT?

TERRIFIC? IT'S HORRIBLE! CHEAP PUBLICITY! YOU HAVE ME OUT TO BE A BIG HERO, WHEN ALL I DO WAS KICK A MAN FROM PLUNGING! NOW LISTEN, YOU---



HERE! HERE! LET HIM ALONG, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THE PUPP SHOWS HIS JOB! HE'S PAID TO PUT A LITTLE---DE---BALLYHOO IN HIS PUBLICITY! BISHOPPOY DOES IT, YOU KNOW!

TELL, IF YOU WANT IT THAT WAY BE. WORDS---OH!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS OUR BIGGEST  
HIT AT STATION WABC, PLURIP!  
HE MAKES MOST OF THE NEWS  
THAT BILLY BROADCASTS! SO  
PLAY UP CAPTAIN MARVEL, SIB!

YEAH! IN MY HEAD  
OF YOU, MORRIS! COME  
AND TAKE A WALK WITH  
ME, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE'LL  
GET TO BE BILLY'S FRIENDS!

Okay, Plurip!  
LET'S TAKE  
OUR WALK  
AND ---  
HUP?

STOP! YOU JUST  
CAN'T MAKE OUT LIKE  
THAT! BYGONE YOUR  
SOUND OF DRAMATIC?  
THE WORLD'S FINEST  
MORAL HAS TO MAKE A  
GRAND EXIT!



HOLY  
MOLBY!

I HEARD THOSE  
PASS-BOYS!  
THEY'LL ALWAYS  
BLIND THEIR  
FORMS AS YOU  
GO IN AND OUT!

YEAH, WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING ON  
IN BACK!

OH, JUST  
A LITTLE PLACARD  
TO LET PEOPLE KNOW  
WHO YOU ARE!

DO YOU TAKE ME  
FOR AN IDIOT? FOR  
TWO CENTS I'LL DO THIS TO  
YOU NEXT! YOU PREGS AGENTS  
ARE CRAZY!



BE-- I SUSPECT YOU  
DON'T WANT TO HEAR  
IT! WELL, OKAY!  
BUT IT WAS A  
SENSATIONAL  
IDEA!

WHAT'S THE IDEA  
OF THIS WALK,  
ANYWAY?

I JUST HAVE A HUNCH---  
BE-- THAT SOMETHING  
COLLOSAL MAY HAPPEN  
SOON!

I'M RIGHT! LOOK--- A  
POSSIBLE BOMB-BITTE BETWEEN  
A CRIMINAL AND A COP! GO  
AND HELP THE COP, CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!













**YLOW!**  
WATCH  
OUT!

WHAT? HOLY  
MOLEY, PUFFUP  
HIS ON THE  
LEVEL!



WITH ONLY SECONDS TO SPARE,  
THE WORLD'S MOST  
POWERFUL PORTAL TURNS THE CAPTAIN  
USING HIS TERRIFIC STRENGTH  
TO AVERT DISASTER!

**SAVED!**

ARE YOU  
OK, BABY!

BUT WHO? WHAT A SCARY!  
AND THE REAL SCENE THIS  
TIME! CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVES  
SHIP! SENSATIONAL!  
TERRIFIC!



LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, PUFFUP!  
YOU TROCKED ME TWICE AND ALMOST  
KIDNAP ME. LET THAT SHIP GET WRECKED!  
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE  
FOR ALL THOSE LIVES LOST!

WHEW! Oh...  
I'M SORRY,  
CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!



NO YOU DON'T,  
PUFFUP! I'M THROUGH MAKING  
A PEEPS-AGENT! YOU'VE PEEPED  
AS OF THIS MOMENT, AND AM ALWAYS  
WILL BACK ME UP FROM I TELL  
YOU ABOUT THESE PEEK  
EVENTS



THE NEXT DAY, AS PUFFUP  
REPORTS THE NEWS...

WOW! LAST NIGHT  
CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED A  
SHIP FROM CRASHING INTO  
THE DOCKS! IT WAS  
SENSATIONAL... COULD... BE...  
I HEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS  
GLAD HE WAS ABLE TO  
PREVENT A DISASTER!

CAPT. MARVEL CLUB CORNER

WOW! CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED A SHIP FROM CRASHING INTO THE DOCKS! IT WAS SENSATIONAL... COULD... BE... I HEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS GLAD HE WAS ABLE TO PREVENT A DISASTER!



OH BOY OH BOY  
OH BOY! IS THE  
GOING TO BE A  
PLEASURE FEATURE  
UP YOU NIGHTMARE!

**CRAP!**

**CRAP!**

FOR THE  
CODE (NUMBER)  
TO PUFFUP  
THROAT!

WOW! CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED A SHIP FROM CRASHING INTO THE DOCKS! IT WAS SENSATIONAL... COULD... BE... I HEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS GLAD HE WAS ABLE TO PREVENT A DISASTER!



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QUIT STALLING, TESS!

I'M LICKED! MY MIND'S GONE!



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Snap!  
Crackle!  
Pop!



HURRAH! TESS WON!

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HAVE FUN AT BREAKFAST WITH

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